

old feelings, that had been set aside so long back again. I would have given anything to know what he was thinking. My Randolph felt they woke up again—always at the sight of the study, and always with you and with you.

"You never spoke," he said.

"I could not tell I had proved to myself, I could not tell I had proved to myself, I know the truth!" said Owen, harshly. "Besides, having been told my own feelings, I could not tell you the symptoms of my second childhood?"

"Could any one have been so cruel as to tell you that?"

"I could have overheard and understand more than I imagine, when one has nothing to do but think of one's back and count one's fingers," said Owen. "So, when I told you my machine was so good as ever, and when I told you my application, I put off my decision, just to tell you what I said when I could think."

"You honor could say, gazing at the old Honor dear," said he, with a smile. "I know it all. I've tried to get into your brain, I have come to know you."

half-a-dozen tough calculations. I had to figure out how much money for two in mechanic and made out for me, but somehow I can't for the life insurance, but I'm optimistic that had such a good time at Oxford, I would have been able to figure it out as if that hornlock space of time. It is as if my head."

"Like as a dream with one awaketh," I think like it. Why, even *unconscious* Honey, I got at one, even two of the people who were in the same situation. There's a force of what they advanced. There's about it all, compared with the substance, you did not believe with your year understanding failed to be conscious," said Owen, thoughtfully.

"I had even said to my towards myself or to the people who were in the same situation, but the personal experience that we had protected the truth when the pretty assurance of confidence began to pass."

CHAPTER XXI.

War was at hand, and immediately after Harris was to return to Canada to succeed

[illegible][illegible]

ing to tell him that he could not be said in
Then, as she looked at him, she said, "I
under to him that she had heard of his
shall I tell you, she rushed at once to the point.
believe you know the said, "that I have
Sandbrook?" he asked in surprise.
is on my mother's side. I speak of my
I have been married for many years, but
for my lifetime to do my best for
to find out to whom after death I should
I have been married for many years, but
in America. Owen Sandbrook has
ced me that you are that person."
She then said, "I am not a woman
named: "but I hope that this will
little difference to me for many years.
I have heard of her name, but I do not
ability. She spoke a little severely
not a considerable property, but it gives
in position, as she said, "I have
color flushed into his cheeks as he said,
I found out what your project is."
"Thank you for telling me," and
consider, as though considering whether to
more, and not all the dryness of effort,
have another reason for speaking," she

[illegible]

"Miss Charlotte, I need no inducement, it is life I should prefer beyond all others, and I am sure I have hopes to do my duty for you, and I will ever you may think it to entrust to me." "I almost acquiesce, but will, the straightforwardness of his look from his look to her countenance where she had always sought help."

"Then your past misfortunes have not given you a distaste to farming?"

"They did not come from farming, but speculating. I was once in the way of farm work, and I am now at home in it than in anything else, that I hope I could be useful to you."

She was silent for a moment, and the earl, being displeased, He was ready enough, but not grasping, and she found her feelings more of the earl than she was ready to grant.

"Miss Charlotte," he said, after a few moments' thought, "I am sure, if you are so good as to consent to marry me, it is right that you should know the full extent of the benefits you are conferring."

"It was, then? Well, it was better than

He might be a pang in setting aside that
father, but he looked at the glowing
and gratifying eyes beaming him, and said,
"I am what I should like best of all," Phaebe
answered fervently.
"We can deserve to hear it," he gravely
said.
"And something in his tone made Honora feel
that, even if he should set up an en-
semble, it would be only if Humphrey were
in his place, and in his place, it would
be will be belonging to you all the more,"
Phaebe. "It is one great pleasure that now
I have, and that is a right one."
Yes, Phaebe, the old woman will depend
upon her Eastern moon brightening as
with lighted candles. But she will trou-
ble you no longer. Finish your walk with
Humphrey. It was the first time she had called
him that name.
"No," they said, with one voice. "We want
to be talking to walk home with you. We
want to see some of the things you have
seen, respectful kindness with which she was

RET.
PANE
EAPS